

Arabella 1591

Chapter 1591

Kenneth saw his wife storm out and hastened to catch up with her.

Arabella too got up and left. Betty watched as Serena's intentions were completely ignored and couldn't help but follow Mr. and Mrs. Collins.

In this household, if Mr. and Mrs. Collins chose to forgive Serena, then Ms. Arabella would likely soften as well.

"Mr. and Mrs. Collins!" Betty finally caught up to them, walking briskly alongside them, "Ms. Serena was brought up without lifting a finger in the kitchen, yet she managed to make those muffins and biscuits look so beautiful. She must have put in a lot of effort behind the scenes! She's hurt so badly; not only did she prepare this feast herself, she also wrote a letter. You should at least see what she wrote, try what she's cooked."

Louisa stopped in her tracks, eyeing the servant with a frosty gaze, "What has she offered you to speak so fondly of her?"

"Heavens no!" Betty quickly clarified, "Ms. Serena hasn't given me a dime. It's just that I saw her looking so pitiful this morning, sitting alone on the garden bench, without a soul by her side. She has always been the center of attention; how could she not feel the chill of being neglected?"

half a year, in the open and behind her back. Did she ever consider Bella's feelings? That's far worse than feeling neglected! I

without a crumb left. The

her mistakes, just trying to charm her way out of that house,

like this, then we'll have someone else deliver

their minds were made up and called out again, "Mr. Collins." But even Kenneth didn't

their resolute and indifferent backs, Betty steeled her

close the door, when Betty blurted, "Ms. Serena wrote you a letter; won't you give it a glance? And the breakfast she made, you haven't even tasted it. She truly

she really realized her mistake, you wouldn't be here being used by

not understanding what that

"Your hand."

With Arabella's reminder, Betty realized she was still clutching the car door and quickly let go.

Arabella shut the door, stepped on the gas, and drove off, leaving Betty somewhat dazed, watching the car disappear. Ms. Arabella's words puzzled her. Serena hadn't used her at all; it was she who felt pity for Serena and wanted to help.

Her phone rang at that moment. It was a call from Serena, who acted in a polite and amicable way, treating her not like a servant but like a friend.

"Serena, they didn't touch your breakfast, not a single bite, and they didn't even glance at the letter, let alone hold it in their hands."